



Terrible Life



9 4 6

Chapter 1 by Manda

Have you ever had one of those days when you say,"God, just kill me now." That's me everyday. Adults say it will get better but it won't. They lie...

Chapter 2 by intellikat



I had a choice before me. To take out my anger on others, or on myself. I decided I didn't really have to make that decision. I could have it both ways. So I went down into the basement where my father kept his amateur photo darkroom.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



And in that darkroom I began to make glossy blow-ups of all the photos I had taken over the past six months. I had enough dirt on this town to run everyone into an early grave... pastors, politicians, schoolteachers, cops, grocers, laundromat clerks... all of them. I would make them pay.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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